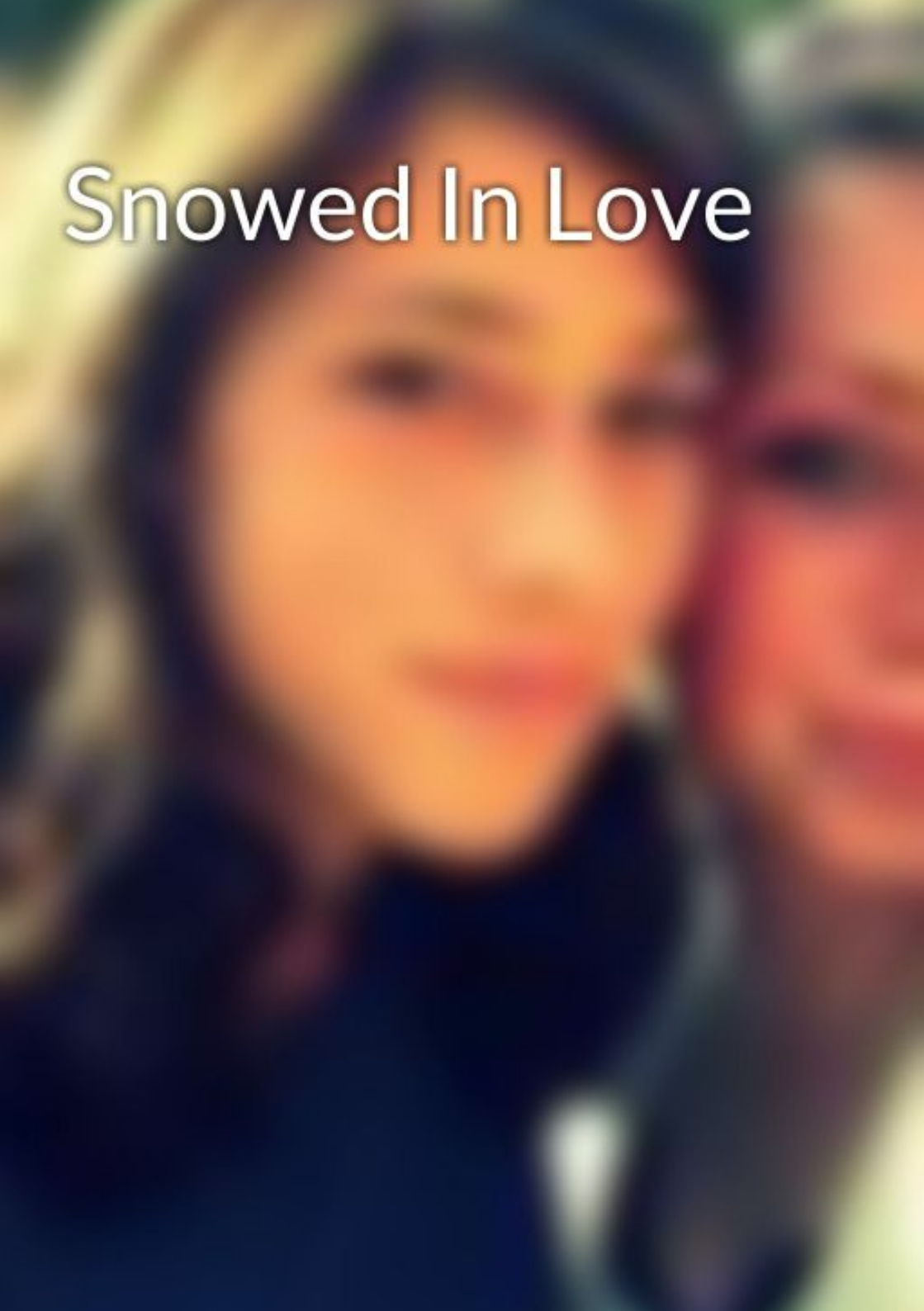
Snowed In Love

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Snowed In Love

By lulubellabw

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Chapter 1

{1} Snowed In Love

1

YES!!! My parents are leaving! They are going on a trip to Alaska for a month. Let me repeat that; A FRIKIN MONTH! Yes I have to babysit my sister, but she's such a doll! I love her to death. She's 1 and a half and starting to talk. One word that she's got down is chocolate. That's my girl. I love anything sweet, especially chocolate!

But anyways my parents are packing right now to be on their way. This is awesome for me because now I get to run the house. I'm not going to do some stupid teen crap and throw a huge party or anything but it

doesn't mean I'm not going to have some people over. I'm 17 for goodness sakes. I need social interaction! But it's hard to get it when you live in the middle of nowhere!

"Evelyn! Where's my light green top? I know you have it!" Oh crap!!! I wore that last night when I went to the movies. That top always makes my eyes pop! I have these weird bright green eyes. They seriously pop out at you! But when I got home last night I forgot to put it back in my mom's room.

"Sorry mom! I'll go get it." I ran up to my room, when I got there I took a quick look out the window and noticed it was starting to get really cloudy. O my gosh maybe it will snow!!! Yay!

"Here you go." I said handing my mom the shirt.

"Next time tell me when you borrow my stuff."

"I will." She smiled and kissed me on the cheek.

"Alright well we'll be leaving in about 30 minutes. Are you sure that you will be okay here with your sister?"

"Mom I'm seventeen. I'll be fine." I said trying to reassure her so she doesn't call my grandma to come watch us. *shudders*

"Evie!" I heard my little sister call from her room. I quickly ran over and found her sitting there with her dolls.

"What do you need Abby?"

"Play."

"No not right now. Mommy and daddy are about to leave."

"No. Play."

"Do you want to come with me to say good bye?" Whenever I talked about her coming with me anywhere she always got excited. She smiled and I went to pick her up. We walked out to where mom and dad were. They were putting stuff in the car.

"Oh abby! I'm going to miss you precious." My mom came running up and took her from me.

"bye mommy." My mom gave her one last big hug then handed her off to my dad.

"Bye Evelyn. I'm going to miss you too." My mom gave me a big hug. "A month is way too long to be away from my babies." She kissed my forehead. She treats me like such a child sometimes.

"Mom I'm going to miss you too, but if you haven't noticed I'm not a baby anymore." She laughed and gave me one last hug before she went to get in the car. My dad came up and handed Abby to me.

"Have fun running the house butterfly."

"Daaaaad." I whined.

"I'm sorry Eve. But no matter how old you get you will always be my butterfly."

"I love you dad but you act as if you're going off to die. It's only a month and we'll talk on the phone. Don't worry."

"Haha be good, and watch your sister. Bye." He ran off and got in the car. Finally I'm on my own.

I went back inside and set my sister on the carpet in the living room. Well the only downer to this is I'm all alone. That's depressing.

I decided to call my best friend Amanda to see if she wanted to spend the night to night. 5 rings then voicemail. I decided against leaving a message. I sighed. Well this sucks. I called one of my other friends. Caylie. She picked up!

"Hello?"

"Hey Caylie."

"Oh hey Eve." Only my mom calls me by my full name, everyone else calls me Eve.

"I was wondering if you wanted to come over?"

"I would love to, but my mom is making me go with the family to my aunt and uncles house."

"Oh. What time will you be back?"

"3 days. They live 6 hours away."

"Oh that sucks."

"Yeah it really does." Then I heard her mom in the background yelling at her to get off the phone and pack.

"I'm sorry Eve, but I gotta go."

"It's fine I hope you have fun."

"Bye."

"Bye."

Great now I have nothing to do and I'm bored as hell with a 1 year old girl.

Lovely combination. *sarcasm*

Hey this is my first story hope you liked the first chapter!

Chapter 2

{2} Snowed In Love

2

Chase's POV

This sucks. My parents are off on another expensive vacation leaving their seventeen, almost eighteen, son by himself to die of boredom. I mean when I was younger I could care less, but seriously not even saying goodbye and leaving a note on the fridge that says, "will be back in a month, gone to see Peru." WTF! My birthday is in a month and they're gone when that happens. I don't even want a party; they could jump off a cliff for all I care.

So now that I'm stuck here I might as well do the only thing I can think of... Party. I call up my closest friend Ryan since it's a Saturday. He always hosts parties on the weekend.

"Hey man, what up? Partying tonight?" I say

"Yeah Dude, you need to get over here girls galore and one's asking for you."

Hmmm... seems good enough, "alright, I'll be there as soon as possible keep her a little sober for me haha."

"Okay, see you than"

All I have to do I change into my favorite shirt, get my jacket, fix my hair so it looks a little better. My hair is getting so long! It has grown down over my eyes and now I have to do the grille hair flip all the time. But whatever, I get that done and hop into my car. It should take 20 minutes at most to get to Ryan's house. I see a storm on its way; the weather has been acting like that for the past week. It's been threatening to rain or even snow, yet only giving in to wind. Now the wind had definitely picked up and it was sprinkling.

As I was driving, I pass the familiar few houses that are out in the middle of the country were Ryan lives. That's one of the few reasons his parties are always happening on the weekends. No neighbors calling the cops for loud noise. There is this one house on the way to his that always gives me this feeling like I need to stop and get out. Like there is something there that I need to see. Right now I was passing that house; it looked the same as it always had. The light yellow paint fading and pealing, making it look like a real country house in the old west. I loved it because my house was all modern, always changing themes inside. I would think that the inside of that house hasn't changed in awhile. This would make it feel more like home to me.

All of this was passing through my head in seconds and then the house was far behind me and the feelings in my stomach vanished.

It was only 10 more minutes before I reached Ryan's house and you could hear the music blasting. I can't believe how loud those stereos can get, but it makes it all the more fun.

I finally got to Ryan's and the party was in full force. When I walked inside I was attacked by all sorts of people who I didn't know but apparently they knew me. I finally found Ryan and he was already in full flirt mode.

He looked up, saw me and smiled, "You're here! Great! I have someone that's dying to meet you." Then he motioned for a short girl with straight blond hair, that didn't look completely sober to come over. She wobbled her way over and stuck her hand out for me to shake it.

"Hi, I'm Missy, you don't know me but I know you." She did a little giggle, kind of annoying giggle though. She was pretty I guess, like all the other girls I have met at Ryan's parties. Good looking, wearing next to nothing, blond and big busted. Yah, kind of gets old after awhile. Well, what the hell, it's not like anything is going to happen.

"Hi, it's nice to meat you, umm how do you know me?" I said.

"Well everyone knows you, silly." as she says that her hand goes to my chest and she scoots closer to me. Wow! This girl doesn't waste time.

I pull her hand back and give her my best smile. I lead her to a hallway where it was quieter and where she wouldn't make a fool of herself in front of everyone.

"so what do you want to talk about?" I ask

"how about we skip the talking and....." before she could finish, the look on her face changed and all of a sudden she was gagging.

Oh no.

She threw up all over my shoes and the carpet. Great first a horny girl comes onto me. Then she tries to seduce me, and to make the night even more of a thrill I get thrown up on.

That's it! I'm out of here.

Before I leave I wash my shoes off as best I can. When I walk outside it has begin to snow. It is breath taking. But soon it starts to get really windy and the

snow falls harder. Shoot! I run to my car but it's too late, I'm soaked.

I get in my car and it decides to take five minutes to start. Great. How much better can it get.

About 10 minutes into driving my car starts to stop. The snow and wind is making it so cold that I think that some of the gas in my car has frozen. Leaving my car tank empty. Perfect just perfect! This seriously can't be happening.

I get out and try to find cell servos. None. Well I give up, there is nothing else I can do.

I sat there for a little while before I remembered that that one country house is only a little farther down. I guess that's my best bet, and it gives me an excuse to see why I always want to go there. I get out, and my jacket isn't doing much to fight the cold. Dang! I'm going to be sick for a LONG time. I started walking.

I finally saw lights ahead, so I started running. I got up on the porch and rang the door bell. I kept on pushing it. I mean if it's an old couple they may not

here it for a while. I could hear footsteps, and the porch light turned on.

The door opened revealing a stunning girl.

Hope you like itt. =)

Chapter 3

{3} Snowed In Love

3

Evelyn's POV

It's been a week with no social interaction. I'm seriously going to die. I put Abby to bed about 2 hours ago, and now she's sound asleep. Time to relax.

~1 hour later~

Who is ringing the doorbell at 10 at night especially since I live in the middle of nowhere!?!? Great now Abby is crying. I hope this person has a good excuse. I ran to answer the door since they wouldn't stop ringing it. Before I opened the door I grabbed my

dad's baseball bat just in case. I ripped the door open meaning to be really angry but instead I just kind of stood there.

"Uh... hi." The incredibly handsome boy said. His eyes were wide. I don't think he was expecting someone possibly his age, I mean this was my grandparents house and they gave it to us when they went to a retirement home, we didn't change it much.

"Hello." He shivered, and then my brain finally clicked. He was soaking wet in the snow in the middle of nowhere at ten at night.

"ummm, hi? May I help you?" were the only words that came to mind. They seemed good enough but when I said them, came out stuttering.

"Hi, I'm sorry; my car broke down just a ways down the road and seeing your house light I was hoping to use your phone? My cell isn't working. The weather is making everything more difficult." He said. The poor boy. He seemed in a pretty bad mood.

"Oh! Here how rude of me. Come inside I'll get you a towel and I'll let you call someone." I said ushering

him inside. What's the hurt in it? It's just for a little while until someone comes to fix his car or pick him up. I walked inside then I heard my sister crying. OH CRAP! I ran upstairs to get her. When she saw me she calmed down. I picked her up and I went to get the towel. I got one and went back downstairs. He was just standing by the fire place trying to warm himself.

"Um...I brought you a towel." I said walking up to him. Abby was still in my arms. He looked from me to her. He saw the resemblance then I saw something in his face and I laughed, "This is my sister Abby." He looked relieved. "And my name is Evelyn, but you can call me Eve."

"I'm chase. Hello Abby it's nice to meet you." He said shaking her tiny hand. He smiled widely. I was kind of shocked usually guys.....like him won't even acknowledge a child let alone be so kind and.....loving towards them. It was really sweet.

"Alright well you're dripping everywhere so dry off and I'll go get you the phone and some dry clothes." I

smiled. He looked a little surprised when I said clothes.

"Are you sure I don't want to be any trouble."

"It's no problem my parents are gone for a month so my dad won't mind if you borrow some clothes. They may be a little big on you though, but I guess they're better than freezing cold ones." I said chuckling, Imagining him in my father's dorky clothes.

I quickly got the phone to him, and ran upstairs to get the clothes. My dad left a lot here; he's always been a light packer.

I found some black slacks, a belt (because my dad is not as small as this skinny teenager) and a white t-shirt. That should be good enough. I ran back downstairs, with Abby still in my arms. He looked up when I got back, and smiled. He had a great smile. How is this possible! The sexiest guy on the planet comes knocking on my door at 10 at night when I live in the middle of nowhere. Not to sound weird or anything, but this has to mean something. I don't know what but I think I'm going to go get a lottery

ticket tomorrow since I'm obviously the luckiest girl alive.

I handed him the clothes and when I did I noticed him quickly look down. It wasn't like he was staring or anything, but he did. That moment I realized I'm wearing black shorts, and a tank top that you can see my bra through. Holy shit!!!

I turned back around, cleverly placing Abby in front of my shirt.

"Um...can you excuse me a moment I have to go put Abby to bed again." I smiled nervously.

"Sure. Where can I change?"

"Well right over there is the bathroom."

"Alright thanks."

"No problem." I practically ran up the stairs. I got to Abby's room and put her in her crib.

"Alright sweetie go to sleep."

"Sing."

"No abby not right now I have a guest." She started to tear up oh no!

"Abby don't cry. Alright I'll sing." She smiled at that point.

I started to sing twinkle twinkle little star.

Sorry it took a while. Enjoy!

Chapter 4

{4} Snowed In Love

4

Chase's POV

These clothes do not fit me what so ever. The pants are falling off the shirt reaches the middle of my thighs, I'm lucky she gave me a belt or else she would have an interesting first impression. The belt is still not completely working. It doesn't have enough belt holes to fit me. Oh well. It will have to do.

I grab the phone she gave me and head back to the living room near the warm fire. Yet when I get there I hear singing coming upstairs. Wow, nice voice too. I start to head for the stairs and find myself wanting to

listen more. I reach what must be Abby's room and see Eve singing down to little Abby. Who by the way is trying her hardest to stay awake. Eve finishes up the song and turns to leave the room. Being as quiet as I was she hadn't heard me enter.

So she practically gave herself a heart attack, seeing me up there. She shoved me out of the room and quickly shut the door lightly. "What are you doing up here?"

"Well I heard you singing, and I liked it so I came up here to listen." I said matt-of-factly.

"Well if you don't mind can you keep the exploring down to a minimum. Not to be rude or anything, but I don't exactly like having strange boys in my house late at night."

"Alright! Sorry. So what do you do around here?"

"Well it's night so not much and the snow is starting to really fall hard, so I personally like to grab a blanket and warm myself by the fire. Oh! Is someone coming to get you?"

"Wow such a rush to get me out. I'll call right now."

"Sorry. And you haven't called yet? What have you been doing?"

"Changing into not wet clothing and listening to the song styles of Eve." She smirked.

"Call right now."

"Fine fine." I said. She just chuckled and walked away. So she's the mystery person. Interesting.

I dialed my house, hoping someone was home. After 3 rings my butler picked up.

"Hello. Connelly residence."

"Hey Jerry its Chase. Can you get someone to come pick me up? I'm out in the country about 2 miles from Ryan's house."

"I would ask you why you're there but I don't care, and I'm sorry to tell you this sir, but there's just too much snow. No one can possibly drive all the way out to the country at this hour with this much snow."

"Well how about in the morning?"

"Sir, half the town is already snowed in, so I suggest you get comfortable, because the storm is supposed to get even worse over the next couple of days."

"But Jerry-" He cut me off.

"I'm sorry sir there is nothing I can do. Goodbye."

"But-" He hung up on me! How dare he! He's so fired! Ugh! What am I supposed to tell Eve?! 'Hey I'm sleeping over for a couple of days, don't worry I'm not a psycho killer.' She already wants me out. How is she going to react to this?

Chapter 5

{5} Snowed In Love

5

Eve's POV

I want him out of here. I don't like having strange boys in the house. And imagine if my parents decided to come home early to find a boy on their couch in my dad's clothes!!! Can you imagine what would be going through their heads???

NOT Good, NOT Good, NOT Good!!!

Okay if all fails.... I'm screwed.

He comes back in the room, not looking to happy. Oh-No, here it comes.

"My Butler says the weather is so bad that no one will be able to come out for a few days. Half the town is already snowed in. I'm sooo sorry to ask this of you, but could I please stay for the night? My friend lives down the road, just two miles at most. I can leave in the morning and hang there until the weather calms down."

I could barely breathe. Alright it wasn't like there was anything I could do, and I guess it wasn't that bad if it was just one night. Just ONE night. Breathe Eve, breathe.

"Alright, fine, but just for tonight please. My parents will kill me if they ever find out about this."

"Where are your parents by the way, if you don't mind me asking?"

"They're in Alaska on a business trip for a month."

"Oh wow. I have no idea where my parents are. They always leave on expensive vacations just leaving me behind. I don't care though. I get to do whatever I want." He actually sounded sad when he said that. I really felt bad for him. He looked like he needed a

hug, but I didn't move. "So how old is Abby?" He asked randomly.

"She just turned 1."

"Wow."

"Yeah." I could feel the awkwardness return to the room. This conversation was going nowhere. Just then Abby cried. That was perfect timing.

"Excuse me." I said and ran up to Abby's room. I reached in and picked her up.

"What's the matter Abby?"

"Dark."

"Are you afraid of the dark?"

"Yeah."

"Here do you want to sit with me for a few minutes until you fall asleep?"

"Down."

"No not downstairs. Chase is down there."

"Yeah."

"You want chase?"

"Yeah." Wow this is new. She never likes someone this quickly. She's taken to chase really fast. I smiled.

I walked downstairs. It was about 11 now. My parents are going to kill me if I don't get her to go to bed on a regular schedule.

"Back so soon." He said turning and seeing me with Abby.

"Chase." She said reaching out to him. Okay this was just weird. She never likes someone this fast.

"May I?" He asked. I nodded and handed Abby to him. He held her on his hip and smiled. It was so sweet. I noticed after a while that Abby was starting to fall asleep, so I went over and took her from him. I headed to the stairs, but this time he followed. I got up to her room and tucked her in. I love that little girl with all my heart. I turned around and there was chase just standing there watching. I motioned for him to leave because he was blocking the doorway. I silently closed the door behind me.

"She sure is adorable." He said.

"Yeah. And what's weird is she really likes you. Usually it takes a couple visits for her to finally warm up to someone."

He just chuckled. "I just have that effect on women." I turned and smirked at him.

"That's was you think." I said sarcastically.

"Aw come on you can't say you were a little taken back when you saw me on your porch."

"Well Mr. Egotistic I was a little surprised to see anyone on my porch at ten o clock while it's snowing like crazy outside."

"That is true, but I saw you had a bat but when you saw me you put it down. I could've been a psycho killer for all you knew."

"I....well....I He had a point. He smiled triumphantly. I just crossed my arms and continued down the stairs anxious to be near the warm fire.

"Aw come on don't be like that I was only having a little fun." He said from behind me. He was still chuckling though. I grabbed the blanket off the back

of the couch and sat on the couch closest to the fire place. He came over and stood in front of me.

"I'm sorry I pointed that out. Since I'll be spending the night we might as well get along." I winced at the spending the night part. Although I still found it funny that he was in my father's clothes. Just then the power went out. Oh no! I had the lights on because I was afraid of the dark and being by myself doesn't help much, but I guess I'm not by myself anymore.

"Oh no! Why now of all times! Couldn't it have waited until after I fell asleep?" I started to panic. There was no light except for the now dwindling fire. I guess that was enough for now, but if I wake up in the middle of the night I will probably freak out.

"Looks like the storm is getting worse." Chase said bluntly. He acts like this isn't a big deal that I no longer have power. Wait he'll be out of here tomorrow so of course he doesn't care.

"O my god. Where are the candles? I need wood. What if I freeze? O my god. Do I have enough food? Oh no!"

"Eve calm down. You'll be fine. The power might come back on in a couple minutes."

"It's not like you care you'll be out of here tomorrow." I didn't mean to sound so bitchy, but I was in panic mode.

"Well I know you don't want to hear this right now, but because of the storm I have no cell service and if the storm continues I can't leave."

"Oh thank God." I said that without thinking. It's just because I want someone to be here with me, I don't think I could handle being alone, plus I have Abby to take care of.

But he heard that and smiled widely.

"So you admit it."

"No no what I meant was that I don't know how well I'll do by myself in the middle of a storm with only a one year old to keep me company."

"Uh huh sure." He said in a disbelieving tone.

"It's true! I've been by myself for a week now, because my friends are all busy, and now they can't even come over if they wanted to."

"Excuses. Just admit it. You're curious."

"About what?"

"Me."

"Oh it's Mr. Egotistic again. Don't let your head get any bigger or you're not going to fit through the door." I smirked.

"Ah! But there's no denial."

"Here's your denial, No way in hell Mr. Ego."

"Aw you've shortened my name."

"Well that's your name for now on so I needed it to be shorter."

"Hmm...I need a nickname for you."

"You already have one."

"No, everyone calls you Eve. I need an original one."

"Well once you figure that out let me know."

"Will do." He smirked. Even though he was annoying the crap out of me I liked talking to someone other than my little sister. "Feeling better?" He asked randomly. I looked at him with a confused look. "Well you were panicking just a second ago, so I'm wondering if you feel better."

"Oh. Yeah." I smiled. I did feel better. After a couple minutes of comfortable silence I yawned. "Well we should probably go to sleep. It's late. Here you can sleep on the couch in front of the fire."

"Can you stay down here for tonight." He asked. I gave him another confused look. "Can you please?"

"Why?"

"It's nice to talk to someone who's not paid to talk or superficial like all my friends are." Wow I felt really really bad for him now. He's really lonely.

"Alright." I went and laid on the couch that was on the side of the fire place.

"Goodnight Eve."

"Goodnight Mr. Ego." I heard him chuckle, and we both went silent then fell into a deep sleep.

Sorry it took a while!

Chapter 6

{6} Snowed In Love

6

Chase's POV

It was just me out in the snow alone. It was dark. I didn't know which way to go. The snow was falling so hard I could barely see ahead of me. I started to panic. I was so alone. Just then as if through a curtain a hand reached out to me. I took it.

I woke up with a jolt. I never have dreams like that. But it felt so real.

I look at my watch and it read 6:00 a.m. well, might as well get up. I walk to the kitchen and open the

fridge. I know it sounds bad since this isn't my house but I was really hungry. Then, I just had a great idea. To show how thankful I am I would make the two, breakfast. I got out the eggs and found pancake batter in the pantry.

I checked the stove to see if the power was back and it was. YAHH. Before getting started I went back to the living room and put more wood on the fire. Making sure Eve didn't get cold.

She looked so peaceful as she slept. I put my blanket on her and went back to the kitchen. Not even ten minutes later i was on a role cooking things up. Those chef classes really paid off. Soon i had half the food done and went back to check on Eve. Still sound asleep, but up above i heard Abby cry.

I went upstairs and opened the door to her room. She quiet crying when she saw me and clapped her hands.

"Shhh little one. You wanna come downstairs with me you have to be quiet. Ok" I said. She nodded her head and lifted her hands for me to pick her up out of her cradle. Then she wrapped her hands around

my neck and put her head on my chest. Aww, I didn't even know her that well and I felt like she was my sister. I wish I had one as sweet as this little tot.

We went back down and I put her in her highchair. gave her her Sippy cup and went back to work. I put a thing of hot water on the oven so Eve could have hot chocolate. Not that long after I heard a little gasp from behind me. I didn't even turn around knowing who it was.

I have to admit I laughed a little, thinking of the expression that would be on her face. Although I hope she won't kill me for messing with her kitchen. Opps I didn't even think about that. Oh-well to late to do anything now.

"Good morning sunshine, the suns been waiting for you." I smiled at her. She glared, she's obviously not a morning person. WAIT! I just found her nickname! Sunshine. Perfect.

"What are you doing?" She said yawning.

"Making breakfast. What does it look like?"

"Why?"

"To repay you for your hospitality." I smiled widely.

"Oh well thank you." She looked suspicious.

"Well come eat!" I said holding out pancakes to her. She took one, eyeing me up and down. I just chuckled.

She went over to Abby in her high chair then grabbed another pancake to give to her.

Abby smiled and took a big bite out of it. I wonder if it's okay for a child her age to be eating pancakes. Oh well. I'm not exactly the child expert and it is eve's sister so I shouldn't talk.

I went and sat down with a plate of my own. Eve went and got the syrup. She gave it to me and I drowned my pancakes. I love syrup!!! She gave me a quizzical look.

"What?" I asked.

"Nothing." She sighed and put a little syrup on her own. We ate in an awkward silence.

"So you'll be staying another night?" She asked breaking the silence.

"Well I might. Hold on let me see something." I got up and went to the front door I opened it and gasped. This is not going to make her happy.

Sorry it's short and sorry it took so long. Hope you liked it! Peace!

Chapter 7

{7} Snowed in love

<EVE POV>

I Can't believe that he did all this for me and Abby!! the food really isn't that bad, it's actually really good. Abby seems to like as well. I give her another pancake and let the girl eat.

Chase hasn't come back in yet and that can't be a good sign. i Start to clean up and put the dishes in the dishwasher, when i hear him come back in.

"Ok, i am really sorry, but there is no possible way i can go anywhere. The snow is piled half way up the front door. I think we should get a shovel and start shoveling out so we don't get covered in. That would

be really bad, trust me. The way that storm looks, it seems it's going to get worst so we don't want to wait too long to get going. We should bundle up too. This is if you don't mind me saying."

As he says all this i just tell myself, keep it together Eve, don't lose it, Do not lose it.

Alright there are only a few things to do. One, admit that I'm screwed and two do whatever the heck he just said because he seems to know what to do.

"Fine, but maybe first we should watch the news and see what where dealing with."

"Sounds like a good suggestion."

we head to the living room and turn on the T.V. its already on the right channel.

...And as the snow goes on we will be receiving one of the worst billiards of the winter so far. California and Oregon had gotten the worst of it with the winds and hard rain. It was almost a hurricane there. But now its Nevada's time to be hit by this horrible weather. Nevada is just getting the after shot of it all, with the heavy snow. Now it shouldn't be lasting that much

longer. A week and this all should be gone. But the next few days will be the worst so stay indoors, bundle up, and be safe. there is no way anyone will be driving in this weather. This was the morning weather with Tom Nagiwifer and Susan McLane. Next....

I turn it off, I can't listen to it any longer. A whole week!!!! I mean any other girl would love being stuck in a house with a cute guy..... Did I say cute?

Ok get your head out of the clouds this is serious.

"Ok, maybe your right. Your cloths are in the dryer and my dad has an old jacket that would fit you fine. We should probably keep the water running every other hour so they don't freeze up. That would be very bad. Also I'll get some wood from the garage to keep the fire going; I'll help save some money in this crises." Chase smiled at this.

"I think your right. We really need to bundle Abby up, I be she would love to play in the snow while where working."

"She would love that."

I head upstairs with Abby and start to get her ready. I grab the first long sleeve shirt and go to get her changed when...

"NO! I want blue."

"Abby, come on its not that big of a deal."

"Blue. Blue pretty, pink icky."

"Well I can't argue with that, fine but you better behave for the rest of the day ok? And be really good for Chase. he doesn't need to see you through a fit."

"Me like Chase. Chase funny."

At that she does a cute little giggle. Ok that's too cute, now you understand why I put up with her. She's to adorable to not.

"That's right Abby, Chase is funny, and he will be staying with us for awhile."

"YAAAHH!" she squeals.

"Yahh, now why don't we get you dressed so we can go play in the snow!!?"

"OK"

I put on her blue shirt and her Eskimo jacket with her matching booties. With her short brown hair in little pig tails, she looks so cute in blue. Her eyes look twinkly, a nice chocolate brown. She'll be a heart breaker when she's older.

This is a picture of what I think Abby looks like, if it doesn't show up damn it! I will put it as my profile pix. So message me so I no weather to put it up or not K?

"Are we ready?" I ask her. I had gotten ready and grabbed my dad's old jacket.

"Yep" Abby says.

We head down stairs, i notice that Chase had brought in a good load of fire wood and was pulling on his shirt.

Oh sweet marry mother of God!!! He was nice and tan on his back and from the looks of it nicely built. Not to muscular. But nice.

I clear my throat. And he turns around.

"Hey you ready?" he says so casually like it was nothing that I just saw him changing. Hmmmm. either he's very secure with himself or he's full of himself, OR he is just trying to hide his embarrassment. I'm kind of hoping for the last one.

Thinking about all this in my head I can't help but to laugh because the look on his face is priceless. The jacket in my hand is from the 80's and it not really in style any more. It looks like something out of the movie Better Off Dead. (Authors note: ok that is the best movie ever, check it out if you haven't seen it cuz you're missing out!! It was filmed in the 80s so duhh, perfect jacket time line.)

"Sorry it's a little old but this is the only one that would fit you."

"It's k, I don't mind." Chase grabs it and puts it on. Walla! Perfect fit, did I pick it or did I pick it?

"You look.... Great." Is all I can manage to say before I have to hide behind my hand to stop from laughing. He looks so funny in the jacket, I can't help myself.

"Oh! You think that's funny don't you?"

"Well... Yes, ha Yes I do."

"You, you, Ugh!! You're in evil genius aren't you? An evil mastermind to make me look like a pumpkin killer. This jacket looks like a pumpkin threw up on me!"

At this point I can't help it, it's just too funny to hold in anymore. The look of disgust and amusement on his face is hilarious.

"Hahahahahahahahahahahahahaha! Can't breathe! Hahahahahahahahahaha!!"

Chase joins in and we fall to the ground holding our sides.

"You know, it wasn't that funny."

"I Know but the look on your face was."

"Well than! I guess I'm just going to have to make you pay."

And at this he crawls over to me and starts to tickle me. Oh-NO!!

Chapter 8

{8} SNOWED IN LOVE

Chase Pov**

Man she is ticklish!

"Chase, hahahaha! Stop! Haha"

"Oh why are you hurt? You seem to be laughing Sun Shine."

I had her pinned to the ground tickling her to death. This was too much fun to stop. The look on her face was so cute. While "killing her", tears where forming from the corners of her eyes. I slowly stop and let her catch her breath.

" Sun Shine? When did that become my name?" she says through long breaths.

Opps, I may have to be gentler, Eve looks real windblown; like the wind was knocked out of her. I'll keep that in mind for next time because that was to fun for a one time deal.

"I thought of it this morning because you looked like a vampire when the light hit you. So I figured I'd pull an oxymoron and call you sun shine. I thought it was funny."

"Oh Whatever, I wasn't that bad." Snarling as she speaks.

"Yes my dear, it was. You're really not a morning person are you?"

"Well than, it's not like it's any of your business, but no I'm not a morning person."

"See that answers my thought, you're not a morning person, which concludes that sun shine is the perfect nick-name for you. I wanted to call you something others wouldn't. it's perfect logic when you think about it.

Eve's Pov

Stupid smarty pants, with his stupid logic, I do not look that bad in the morning. And this means war. I refuse to be called such a baby name that would be used for Abby, but completely not me. I'm going to find a name that makes his skin crawl.

Ah-ha!! I think I have it!!! But I will not use it right away, I need the perfect moment. MAUHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! It will be perfect. (Ok not an evil genius, but everyone has their moments)

BACK TO CHASE

"Alright, back to the mission at hand. Let's go freeze our butts off and shovel snow."

"Sounds like a plan. Come on Abby, let's go!!"

We get to the door and at first I have trouble opening it. The snow has definitely getting higher, which is really not good.

"Oh my...." I hear behind me.

"Yah, it's that bad. So are you more forgiving now that you see how bad it would be if I left? There

would be no way. And besides, deep down you digg me. You would be so lonely if I left."

"Umm, fool of yourself much?! You seriously think very highly of yourself, but honestly DEAR, you really are not all that and a bag of chips. Okay?"

"Rawr! Kitty's got cloze"

"Ugh, you know what, this means war. I am tired of cocky, in-love- with-them-self-boys."

"Hey! I am not in-love with myself or anything else you said."

"Sure you say that now, but when you're alone at home, do you ever spend maybe an hour looking at yourself in the mirror?"

"Ah-ha! No, only 30 minutes at most."

She lifts her eyebrows and roles her eyes. Damn! Did she just win.

I start shoveling and soon where on a role. Scoop, lift, and toss. Repeat. Scoop, lift, and toss.

"soooo, you have a girl friend?"

"No, any girls who like me don't even know me. Like really know me. So you can tell from that why they do."

"No, No I can't" Eve says with a smirk on her face. "I mean other than you have natural good looks."

"I also have a bit of money."

"Do I hear bragging in your tone? And if you have soo much money than why didn't your butler come and get you?"

"He thought the weather was getting to bad and he's super lazy. Mostly because he's known me to long and feels comfortable with telling me to get or do it myself."

"wow wow wow there. Wait! You are seriously rich?"

"Yeah, why?"

"I just did not see that coming, you..... Okay to be honest. You don't seem like the hoety toity rich boy type, that shops at Abercrombie and drives a sports car."

"Yes that's because I hate Abercrombie and I like to fix up cars. The really fast sporty one's are really not that fun."

"Okay. So no Girlfriend."

"No girlfriend..... Do you have a Boyfriend?" as where talking we are still shoveling snow and have the door way almost completely cleared.

"Ahahahaha, No, no boyfriend. We broke up at the end of the summer. Well actually, he broke up with me."

"Ouch, bummer that had to suck."

She intakes a quick breath, obviously a sour subject on her part.

"Yeah it did. And I find out a week later that he already has a new girlfriend. Also the girl was a girl I called my friend. Well more like acquaintance, but still someone I knew! I don't think she knew anyways that he had just broken up. He wasn't the type who talked a lot. More like a stone than anything really."

She was on the verge of tears and I think any guy can agree, we don't like to see you cry.

"Hey," I say soothingly "That guy is a jerk and really doesn't deserve your time or space in your mind, ok. You deserve better. You need someone who will treat you right, shows you how much you mean to him, and tells you. Okay? Don't settle for anything less."

Eve gives me a small smile. "Thanks, I can say the same for you."

"Yah, if I can find one that's interested that would be great."

"You will, trust me."

With that she gives me a mysterious grin.

"Oh-no, what do you have planned?"

"Who? Me?"

"Give it up, what you up to?"

"Nothing... Nothing at all."

"You will tell me, I'm too irresistible and I'll get it out of you." Okay, a little flirting is not that bad, it just keeps it interesting.

"Oh ye of little faith. You have no idea of what I'm capable of."

"Really, than why don't you enlighten me?"

Before I knew what was happening I was hit in the face with something hard and wet.

"You did not just through a snowball at me."

"I did! Whatcha goan do about it?"

"I'll do this!"

And the War truly begins.....

Ok Hi ya!! Thanks to all of my readers, you guys are awesome

I don't write a lot and im sorry. I get writers block and than don't have time. AND to add to that, my parents (well my mom) don't like we on this web site, cuz I can read inappropriate things. Seriously would she rather me on this or myspace? I don't even have a myspace!! They blocked the web site from the

comp. but anywho, just wanted to say sorry for not updating a lot.

Chapter 9

{9} Snowed in love

Eve

i ran and kept running toward a little hill of snow. All the while getting hit every few seconds bu pieces of wet, icky snow. Oh he was sooo going to pay for getting snow down my back.

We had been at this war for 20 minutes by now. Both of us keeping an eye on Abby at the same time. She was being her cute self and standing at the side clapping and laughing at us. So cute!!

"You are totally dead for the last one!"

"You should have just told me what you where thinking to begin with and you wouldn't be shivering right now."

"And miss out on the look on your face when i got you right in the face? HA i think not."

"Well than you get what you diserve, end of story."

"Not end of story, im not done yet."

and i hit him once more with a snow ball.

"Ok now in done"

he comes at me with a smile on his face and attacks me.

"AHHH!! hahahahahahaha! Chase.. stop haha"

danm him and his tickeling powers, how obnoxiuos.

"NEVER!, you will just have to suffer my dear. hmmm, accually i think its time we went inside, its getting colder and abby shouldnt be out here for this long. I would hate for her to get sick."

"your right, you no your better at this baby stuff than i am and im the one looking after her."

"just human instinct, some have it more than others, it doesnt mean you wont make a good mom when your time comes."

I roll that over in my head as he helps me up and we head for the house. I didnt notice it right away, but as we climbed the stairs to the door i saw that are hands where still together. Thank God for this snow or he would have totally noticed how red my face got than.

i lety go of hishand but he holds on.

OMG OMG OMG! is this happening? is this real? did i pass out between him tickeling so much that im houlsinating?(sorry i totaly spelt that wrong but deal) Wait why do i care so much? its not like i like him..... wait , do i like him?

Greaat just bloody great! i like him! he made me fall for him and now he wins.

how rude.

About the Author

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